

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET, WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

VOL. 6.

PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM BUCKMINSTER,
AND JOHN STONE.

WILLIAM J. BUCKMINSTER.

TAXES, \$2.00 in advance—if payment is delayed more than six months \$2.50 will be charged.

Papers not discontinued without a personal or written notice from the subscriber or postmaster, and postage paid.

Correspondence should be addressed to the Editor.

Published on reasonable terms.

AGRICULTURE.

GREEN WOOD AND DRY WOOD.

We sometimes see extravagant calculations made on the comparative value of dry and green wood. There can be no doubt that dry wood makes the most economical in small fires; but we are not so likely to retain moisture long through the summer.

You cannot make a rich oil at once; you can put on enough heat, but must not amalgamate with earth, is not a proper article to come in contact with roots, or with stems that are expected to produce them. If you have any old compost heap that is completely rotten you may succeed in making your quince cuttings grow by adding this to a deep soil.

Cuttings should run six or eight inches into the earth, and not stand higher than one or two inches above the surface. After they are set the winter should be allowed all means covered with some article that will effectively check evaporation.

Rotten straw, leaves, litter of all kinds will serve. Shavings from the carpenter's and cooper's bench are good. The hot sun of summer must not be permitted to see cuttings of this kind the first season. April is the month for this business. [Editor.]

apply so much you must not expect your lands will become rich in one summer.

Year plains have been exhausted in former years by excessive cropping, and your easily tilled plains have suffered more by such a course than your rocky lands and their hills that were not so accessible.

Four acres of land ought to summer a cow.

[Editor.]

QUINCE CUTTINGS.

Mr. EDITOR.—Can you inform me how to propagate the quince by cuttings; how deep should they set in the ground and of what length should the slips be? When is the best time for doing it? By answering the above you will very much oblige a subscriber. A. F.

East Douglas, Jan. 20, 1847.

The ground ought to be carefully prepared one year before the cuttings are set to ensure a good growth. It should be dug deep and made dry, otherwise it will not be likely to retain moisture long through the summer.

You cannot make a rich oil at once; you can put on enough heat, but must not amalgamate with earth, is not a proper article to come in contact with roots, or with stems that are expected to produce them. If you have any old compost heap that is completely rotten you may succeed in making your quince cuttings grow by adding this to a deep soil.

Cuttings should run six or eight inches into the earth, and not stand higher than one or two inches above the surface. After they are set the winter should be allowed all means covered with some article that will effectively check evaporation.

Rotten straw, leaves, litter of all kinds will serve. Shavings from the carpenter's and cooper's bench are good. The hot sun of summer must not be permitted to see cuttings of this kind the first season. April is the month for this business. [Editor.]

SALT AND SEA-WEED.

Mr. EDITOR.—I never noticed in any of the Agricultural papers or remarks at the State Fair the comparison between salt-wood and sea-wood with salts so thick as to make salt, of its virtue in many applications—we have any quantity of sea weed around the farm and use ready about the trees and shrubbery in the fall, and plough it in the spring for vegetables, &c.

Your obedient servant,

H. SHEAPE.
Portsmouth, Jan. 8th, 1847.

We understand from those farmers who live near the sea and make use of various kinds of seaweed, that kelp is considered the most valuable. What is commonly known as seaweed is very light and cannot have much virtue in it, though it answers well for littering cattle.

It is supposed by many writers to be beneficial on lands. But our farmers here have not tried it long enough to be very positive as to its value. Salt keeps pasture lands moist through the winter, and that they would be without salt. But salt is dear at a distance from the ocean and not much of it has been imported for agricultural purposes. Salt and all kinds of seaweed would have more effect in the interior than near the sea. And if lands that enjoy the saltness of the ocean are made better by an addition of salt, we ought to calculate on much greater effects while the air is less impregnated with it. [Editor.]

Mr. EDITOR.—The subjoined article is submitted by your disposal.

THE POTATO DISEASE.

This is a calamity of no trifling magnitude. It has hitherto upon those who cultivate the soil, and who did not know of the price of this disease of Europe, it falls heavily upon the poor as it greatly increases their expense for subsistence and to great extent diminishes their supply of one of the most healthy and luxurious articles of living. For this article no substitute has been found to the table of either rich or poor.

Many facts might be adduced to prove the strong probability that the cause of the potato disease is chiefly to be found in the unhealthy state of the seed planted, rather than in any peculiar temperature of the seasons or inherent tendency to deterioration.

Several farmers in Hingham I know, who, during the years of prevalence of the disease have raised fine harvests of potatoes of excellent quality, with scarcely any appearance of pestilence and aggravated the disease; nor do I believe that any medicine will effectively cure it without a reformation of the practice in which the disease originates. What right have we to think that the potato will bear all sorts of ill treatment without injury? If, as botanists tell us "the embryo contains imprisoned within its seed, and remains in a profound sleep, until awaked by germination," every injury to the plant has indeed tried it in his laboratory in every variety of mode, a thousand times, and yet so far as we know, the first approximation to the desired result has not yet been made.

THE FUTURE OF AGRICULTURE FROM OTHER ARTS.

And the same may be said of all, or nearly all, organic substances. They cannot be imitated by art. And yet how wonderfully does nature, or rather the great Author of nature, acting according to the invariable laws which He established, build up in inconceivable beauty, and immense proportions, plants of all kinds.

Here, I may be permitted to remark, is where the art of the agriculturist differs essentially from all other arts. The mechanic and the manufacturer act exclusively upon dead matter. They take the substances with which a bountiful Creator has supplied us, in what we call the raw state, and working upon them in accordance with their own knowledge and skill, turn them into useful articles, varied, and often to the amazement, truly mysterious products, upon which the happiness and comfort of our race, especially in the present late period of the world's history, so largely depends. But the agriculturist has to deal with the same elementary substances, or, as we call them, the elements, the atmosphere, the water, the sun, the moon, the stars, the planets, and, sustaining all with other complex relations as before, but there is appended that unseen, intangible principle, called vitality, or the principle of life. This principle, we cannot doubt, acts always in perfect accordance with law, as defined and explained by those who are versed in the art of medicine, or those well understood, which governs the motions of the heavenly bodies; but though ever operating in all their vigor before our eyes, how wonderfully do they conceal themselves from us, and even elude our keenest research! And yet it is our privilege to learn more in this, with the help of a few simple experiments, than it is to teach even the most learned of us to draw a single conclusion from the observations of youth; you may say, in the present instance, the mark was placed down each time on the morning of the Sabbath.

We see then that plants put out branches in two directions, downward into the soil, and upward into the air; and in both directions, as we pass along, to each leaf, or half, or six inches a day. This you perceive would be just one fourth of such speed, if you could suppose that the plant grows at the rate of four inches a week; though an adviser of such observations by youth, I am sorry to say, that in the present instance, the mark was placed down each time on the morning of the Sabbath.

We see then that plants put out branches in two directions, downward into the soil, and upward into the air; and in both directions, as we pass along, to each leaf, or half, or six inches a day. This you perceive would be just one fourth of such speed, if you could suppose that the plant grows at the rate of four inches a week; though an adviser of such observations by youth, I am sorry to say, that in the present instance, the mark was placed down each time on the morning of the Sabbath.

THE CULTIVATION OF PASTURES.

Mr. ELLIOT.—Sir: I now send you two sets of paper for your last year's subscription, the first of next May, and the second of next October. As you always seem to give young farmers a little advice I will ask to give you my opinion in regard to a piece of land of ten acres, whether it will be best to plough it up and sow down, or leave it on the planter. The pasture is plain land of five inches black loam, or (as far as I have seen) a gravelly subsoil; as it is now it will be much more than summer one cow, and if you have any experiments ever made on such a soil I cannot find a moment's doubt.

The discover of such cause would deserve to be honored as a benefactor. Such a benefactor I would hope to be, and though unsuccessful, I shall derive much satisfaction from the aim and the endeavor confer an important benefit.

The cause of the potato disease I am strongly inclined to believe exists in the unhealthy state of the seed, therefore when planted.

The law of nature forbids us to expect a perfectly healthy offspring from diseased progenitors. These laws generally hold good throughout the animal and vegetable kingdoms. But the author of these laws has placed within our power the evils incurred by the violation of these.

I will give briefly my reasons for believing that the potato when planted is often in an unhealthy state and unfit to be a producer of a healthy offspring.

Most farmers have been more careless in the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The question is, when we plant the potato, but it may be we should fail if we should continue to propagate from the tubers only without resorting to the seed of the plant at short intervals. [Editor.]

BARN CELLARS.

Mr. ELLIOT.—It seems to me, that your correspondent who signs his communication "Blunderbus" in your paper of Jan. 9th, has made some important blunders in the position which he has taken with respect to the value of barn cellars and the evils which he sees growing on them. I was surprised that any man should come forward at this age of improvements, to discourse the experiments of barn cellars for the making and keeping so important an article for the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has been since the landing of our fathers at Plymouth.

The same care that we bestow to secure the health of the potato when planted is often made to the propagation of the potato than in that of corn; and the consequence is favorite kinds "run out," as the phrase is; whereas corn, which has generally been propagated with care, continues from generation to generation, and is now as good as it ever has

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 22, 1847.

William Buckminster, Editor.

FARMERS' MEETING AT THE STATE-HOUSE.

On Tuesday evening a number of farmers met in the Representatives Hall, leave having been granted by the House. But a large majority of the members of the legislature were particularly engaged in other business and could not be present.

There were enough, however, for a preliminary meeting and for making arrangements for the future.

The Hon. Mr. Reed, the Lt. Governor, was present, and was invited to take the chair. Wm. Buckminster was chosen Secretary. A Committee of five was chosen to nominate the proper officers for the third trial.

KCP It seems that Santa Anna has been chosen President of the Republic of Mexico, and Gomez Faris, Vice President. Santa Anna had but two majority.

KCP The mercury in the thermometer yesterday morning was eight degrees above nothing.

The New York Sun has an interesting letter from the city of Mexico, which it is judgment of the writer is to be relied upon, throws some light upon the movements of the Mexicans. The appointments to office of Congress are said to be taken from all political offices, and are said to be subject to the appointment to the highest offices in the United States of Webster, Calhoun, and Clay. The names to indicate the determination of the Congress to sacrifice every inferior consideration to the prosecution of the war.

The Mexican papers deplore the scarcity of arms. They say that the city of Mexico is ready to put sixty thousand men in the field, but arms cannot be found for more than three thousand, and that the deficiency of arms and money is owing to the cupidity of naval and military chieftains which the army of the country has just disbanded to plunder the treasury. The actual force of Santa Anna at San Luis Potosi is given as 20,000 men, but though eager to fight the Americans they are badly armed and badly disciplined. The expense of maintaining this army is estimated by the Congress at \$577,000 a month.

The President made some pertinent remarks on the advantages of meeting and conversing freely on all matters relating to Agriculture, and thought the subjects of discussion might be very much enlarged. He thought the education of youth ought to have a more intimate relation to husbandry, and that the study of Agriculture ought to be considered an essential part of the education of every farmer.

A number of gentlemen present expressed an opinion that we might with propriety take a wider range than we had heretofore done, and bring forward numerous questions that had never been discussed at these meetings.

Remarks were made in a desultory manner by a number of gentlemen, all relating to the great subject, FARMING, and the clocks struck nine before the meeting broke up.

The subject for discussion on Tuesday evening next is, *Fences*. This of course embraces Farm and Garden Fences—the materials and modes of structure—walls, timber, growing hedges, and ditches.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.

On Thursday night a fire broke out in a bowling alley at the foot of Haverhill St. A sufficient alarm was not given to arrest all the engine companies, and before they arrived the fire had made much headway. The wind was very high, and the flames spread from the wooden building to a distance.

The New York Sun says: "The city is flooded with counterfeited coins, quarters and half dollars made of base metal, and easily detected by the momentary expected arrival of the Hibernia, with dates nearly a month later. For American staples the market was firm, and prices were increasing, but the expected fleet of vessels from our principal ports laden with supplies had not arrived, and there had been nothing to glut and炙 the markets."

KCP There have been so many false alarms lately that this was not duly regarded; a very few bells telling anything of the trouble. The tide was out, and there was not water enough for the engines that did arrive. Who was it to ring the bells when there is a real fire?

We learn that 100 buildings were destroyed. Engines from Roxbury, Charlestown, Cambridge, Chelsea, and other towns were on the ground.

NOW GLEE BOOK. Mr. Keith, at 67 and 69 Court street, has just published an excellent Collection of Glee, Madrigals, Catchers, Rounds &c., patriotic, sentimental and humorous, arranged from American, English, and German Composers. It is a handsome book, of 220 pages, for social meetings, Glee Clubs, &c., to which the attention of musicians is invited.

KCP Can any one tell us where James Allens has gone? We hear he has absconded from Ateliers' and made no provision for his paper.

William Pearson too, of Barrington, R. I., has sloped to parts unknown, leaving the Postmaster to guess his errand. Our courts call such conduct fraudulent.

KCP We have just received information from Mr. Henry S. Briggs, of Springfield, that the Ploughman, for which he subscribed in November last, is not received by him.—We send Mr. Briggs's paper to the Springfield Postoffice. If this is not right Mr. Will oblige by telling us where it should be sent.

U. S. SUPREME COURT. Jan. 16, the court affirmed the decision of Judge Thayer that a contract made in New York is not avoided by an instant discharge in Maryland.

CONVICTION OF RUSS. Calvin Ross has been convicted in New York of the murder of his wife on the 9th of September last, and was sentenced to be hung on the 13th of March next.

Hon. John Banks has been elected state treasurer of Pennsylvania, to succeed Mr. Snowden. The vote stood, Banks, 79; Snowden, 55; Sherlock, native 1.

REAL ESTATE IN BOSTON. The property at the corner of Washington and Summer streets, belonging to the estate of the late John Redman, has been recently sold at eleven dollar a foot. Hon. J. C. Gray is the purchaser.

RIGHT NOW. Mr. G. C. Wheeler, of Berlin, of whom mention was recently made in our columns, has since honorably settled all arrears.

KCP We expected the Steamer Hibernia yesterday with thirty day later news from Europe, but nothing had been heard of her when we went to press.

KCP The third number of "Chambers' Cyclopedias of English Literature" is now complete. Gold, Kendall & Lincoln are the publishers. It consists of choice selections of English intellects from the earliest times to the present and is embellished with engravings of the heads of the principal authors among which we notice Sir Philip Sidney and Sir Walter Raleigh.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS. We are indebted to Hon. D. K. King for a copy of the Presidents Message, with the accompanying documents printed for the 2nd session of the 29th Congress.

RAILROADS. Various projects of new railroads, and extensions and improvements of old ones are continually brought before us. Among these is a proposal of one to be called the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. It is to strike off from the "Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad" at Lewiston, and pass through the towns of Greene, Leeds, Wales, Monson, Windham, Readfield and Belgrade to Waterville. These are among the finest towns of Maine, and the route has been found to survey to be very favorable. The cost is estimated at about \$450,000.

Another project is of a railroad from the town of Lake in this State to Housatonic in New York. The estimated cost is \$500,000.

VERMONT. In the fourth Congressional District the Hon. Mr. Pack, democrat, has been elected to Congress by a plurality of about 500 votes. A pluriality is sufficient by the law of Vermont on the third trial.

KCP It seems that Santa Anna has been chosen President of the Republic of Mexico, and Gomez Faris, Vice President. Santa Anna had but two majority.

KCP The mercury in the thermometer yesterday morning was eight degrees above nothing.

The New York Sun has an interesting letter from the city of Mexico, which it is judgment of the writer is to be relied upon, throws some light upon the movements of the Mexicans. The appointments to office of Congress are said to be taken from all political offices, and are said to be subject to the appointment to the highest offices in the United States of Webster, Calhoun, and Clay. The names to indicate the determination of the Congress to sacrifice every inferior consideration to the prosecution of the war.

The Mexican papers deplore the scarcity of arms. They say that the city of Mexico is ready to put sixty thousand men in the field, but arms cannot be found for more than three thousand, and that the deficiency of arms and money is owing to the cupidity of naval and military chieftains which the army of the country has just disbanded to plunder the treasury. The actual force of Santa Anna at San Luis Potosi is given as 20,000 men, but though eager to fight the Americans they are badly armed and badly disciplined. The expense of maintaining this army is estimated by the Congress at \$577,000 a month.

There was some discussion in regard to the frequency of the meetings to be held during the Session of the Legislature. The two reporters of the doings in favor of meeting every second week; but there was a large vote in favor of meeting every Tuesday evening.

Each Session is to continue from seven o'clock till nine.

The President made some pertinent remarks on the advantages of meeting and conversing freely on all matters relating to Agriculture, and thought the subjects of discussion might be very much enlarged. He thought the education of youth ought to have a more intimate relation to husbandry, and that the study of Agriculture ought to be considered an essential part of the education of every farmer.

A number of gentlemen present expressed an opinion that we might with propriety take a wider range than we had heretofore done, and bring forward numerous questions that had never been discussed at these meetings.

Remarks were made in a desultory manner by a number of gentlemen, all relating to the great subject, FARMING, and the clocks struck nine before the meeting broke up.

The subject for discussion on Tuesday evening next is, *Fences*. This of course embraces Farm and Garden Fences—the materials and modes of structure—walls, timber, growing hedges, and ditches.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, Jan. 14.

IN SENATE. Mr. Benton of the Military Committee, reported the ten regiment bill from the House of Representatives to increase the army, with an amendment authorizing the equipment, in addition of regiments of infantry as Vastigard and foot riflemen, with rocket and musket, to be raised in each of the more regiments of each.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.

Bill was reported making appropriations for revolutionary expenses; and for the Military Academy at West Point; to provide for the defense of the coast from the British Invasion.

The bill was then taken up, and the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Corwin, was adopted, to 29, to 18, which gives 160 acres of land to such as serve more than a year in the war; and 80 acres to those serving less than one year.

Debate then ensued on an amendment offered by Mr. H. N. Chapman to appoint Chaplains to the army, pending which the Senate adjourned.

The petition of Increase H. Brown and others, for a railroad from Marshfield to Lynn, was taken from the files of last year and referred.

At 11-1/2 o'clock, the Senate went into convention for the purpose of qualifying John Porter and Abraham R. Thompson, members elect of the Executive Council, and on their return, an order was passed directing the Secretary to give the usual notice to the Governor. Adjourned.</p

A quantity has arrived
principally old. The
old, 222½ lbs; 150 lbs
for export, 150 lbs
per cwt, for distilling
a fair demand and
supplied. Shells have
Cuba brown and per-
white, low grade, 150
lbs. at 9c; 100 lbs. Co-
m.

good demand for
dried prices. Of course

THIS WEEK

bbds NO. 27.
tonnes white ash, screen-
ed, and Souchong, 100 lbs.

Government, Jars, 10

1 gal., 4 mos.

5 lbs. at 4c.

Loring's brand, 150

1 gal. off. for cash.

—220 lbs. western

14.10 per lb. the best.

14.10 per lb. each.

14.10 per lb. each.

Loring's brand, 150

1 gal. off. for cash.

—220 lbs. western

14.10 per lb. each.

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE DAYS THAT ARE GONE.

BY CHARLES MACKAY, LL. D.
Who is it that mourns for the days that are gone,
When a noble could do us like with his own,
When his sorrows, with their burdens well fixed on their
Never dared to complain of the weight of a tax,
When his word was a statute, his nod was a law,
And for ought but his "order," he cared not a straw,
When each had his dungeon and racks for the poor,
And a gibbet to hang a refractory horse!

There were days when a man with a thought in his past,
Was a man that was born for the popular note;
And if "twere a thought that was good for his kind,
The man in toto would be left unscathed.

The man who was quiet in, and in wrong;

Was always the stronger, and always the song;

When the people, like cattle, were pressed and driven,

And to some there was thought a king's license from heaven.

They were days when the sword settled questions of right,

And falsehood was first to monopolize might;

While the fighter of justice was always abased;

And the king, the tyrant, the dear the lord;

Was considered by the most worthy to reign;

A god in his life and a saint in his death.

They were days when the bardsman was always present—

The rock and the red—she was ever ready;

When the singer on the glistering stage swayed to and fro,

And the fire at the stake never smoldered too low;

When fanatic and sage made a woman a witch,

To be cast out in a ditch;

When creeds of cress was the wildest of crime,

And martyrs were burnt half a score at a time.

They were days when the gallows stood black in the way,

When the terrors of death were more pleasant than they;

When the executioner dreamt it was good to relent,

Or he thought it was better to kill than present;

When Justice herself, taking law for her guide,

Was never apprised 'till his victim had died;

And the steed of death, and the slayer of men,

Were strung up together again and again.

They were days when the crowd had no freedom of speech;

And writing and printing were out of its reach;

And the press, in silent and dense, was its doom,

And bigotry smote it from cradle to tomb;

When the few thought the many were workers for them,

To see them, and when they had need, to condemn;

And crawled in the dust at the feet of the few.

No—the parent, 'tis true, shuns her countenance still,

Has a life in her eye, and a home in her soul,

And we are too wise, like the lights to mourn,

When the dark and earnest truth history repeats;

We're a lesson to warn us where we would avenge;

To shun the opposition, the folly and crime,

That blots the page of the records of time.

These days lightened the gloom it is true,

And home and hapless earth with the few;

But small was the light, and little, too,

Compared with the blaze of our gross and our rail;

Success to that blaze! May it shine over all,—

Till ignorance leaves with what grace she may fall,

And fly from the world with the sorrow she wroughts,

And leave it to virtue and freedom of thought.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Plough and Sword.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

In one of the quiet villages that beautify the valley of the Connecticut, sleeping like nests among the green drapery, was a pleasant and somewhat antique farm-house. It stood retired from the public road, overshadowed by a lofty elm, with broad, drooping branches. A silver brooklet came bubbling from the hillock in its background; then flowing into a nook amid the roots of old trees, and growing deeper and more subdued, was content to refresh the steed of the passing traveller, or the herd who dwelt and ruminated in its waters, as though it was a the Helicon.

This small tenement and appendages of the farm—servile creatures and good husbandry. A dense fop clustered along its planks, and a row of bee-hives sent forth their busy people among the thyme and balm-beds. The sound of the matron's wheel, mingling with her song, was heard from the open casement in summer, while the rich produce from the elms and the cheese-peas attested her skill in the dairy.

The brother, a tenuous and appendages of the farm—servile creatures and good husbandry. A dense fop clustered along its planks, and a row of bee-hives sent forth their busy people among the thyme and balm-beds. The sound of the matron's wheel, mingling with her song, was heard from the open casement in summer, while the rich produce from the elms and the cheese-peas attested her skill in the dairy.

He sympathizing brother and sister still cherished the hope, that by medical skill and careful nursing, his health might be restored. They placed much reliance on the salutary train of feeling which the kindness of early friends awakened to enrich the whole of life.

One cold evening, they were seated with their books beside a bright fire fed by the trees of their own forest, while their lamp cast a cheerful ray over the snow-covered landscape. The younger, a boy of thirteen, threw aside his lesson, and said:

"I wish to be a soldier. I have read of Alexander the Great, and of Bonaparte. There is nothing in this world so great as the fame of the warrior."

His brother raised a thoughtful brow, and regarded him with a steady glance for a few moments ere he replied.

"To destroy life, and bring mourning into families, and misery into the world, seems to me cruel, instead of glorious."

"O, but the rich dress, the fine music, from the pulpit, that the end of life was the test of greatness!" Now, Alexander of Macedon, whom you call the Great, fell in a fit of drunkenness, and Bonaparte died on a desolate island, like a chained wild beast."

"I am sorry to see you are so easily prejudiced. Indeed, I must say you have a very narrow mind. I doubt whether you are capable of doing otherwise. You had better, by all means, be a farmer. Your highest ambition, I suppose, is to break a pair of steers, or ride a dull cart-horse to market."

The voice of the father was heard from an adjoining apartment.

"Boys, go to bed!"

Thus ended, for that night, their conversation on martial glory, the only subject on which they strongly disagreed.

A few lusty, vivacious and silently passed by. How quiet is the lapse of time in an agricultural village. Masses of men are not there to level the slopes, or rear the red brick when the frosty waves, or turn the chattering waters into the cauldron of the sunless spirit, or give the green lanes to the stamp of its foot.

Sow-time and harvest-alternate—the beautiful seasons complete their annual round. The child comes forth from the arms of its mother, and guides the plough; a little more silver is sprinkled on the heads that have passed their prime—the old man leans heavily upon his staff—a few more green mounds are visible in the shadowy yard.

The features of the rural scenery, which we have already seen, were now slightly changed. The elm had thrown out some branches somewhat higher and marked out a broader circumference of shade. The brook still told an unfinished tale to listening summer, and in winter intersected with frost-worn and dimpled its root-wreathed basin. On the floor of the farm-house, more moss had gathered, and its rough brown fence was replaced by a white picket.

Within, was the same cheerful fire that blazed when we last visited it. By its hearth stone stood the same arm-chairs, but its former occupants had become tenants of that lovely bed, which no rising sun awakens. In their place sat the silent son, and by his side a woman of

mature age and pleasing countenance, on whose knees rested a fair infant. On a pallet, in a shaded nook of the apartment, two little ones quietly breathed in the sleep of innocence, and at a small table, two boys with thoughtful brows pondered their lessons. A winter storm was raging, and as the blusther shook the casements, the farmer and his wife.

"I accepted the invitation with pleasure for I liked Clayton. We had been acquainted from boyhood; and mature years had only tended to strengthen the attachments of youth. I also like his wife. She, too, had been one of my early friends. Many an agreeable evening had I spent with them since their marriage; and the story I am about to tell does not detract from their character, nor add to the galling of the story that is.

"Husband, just as you began to speak, I thought I heard some one knock, or was it the wind striking the old elm tree?"

On opening the door, a motionless form was found extended near the threshold. A staff was still feebly grasped in his hand, and a crutch, that supplied the place of a lost limb, had fallen at his side; with difficulty he was borne in, and pillars near the fire, after the exertions of removing his coat and his shirt, and secured to gaze on various surrounding objects—old and oaken tables, and large old Bible—as on some recollect friend. Then there was some faint sound of "Brother."

"That tone touched the tender memories of earlier years. Their welcome to the poor wanderer, with the broken frame, the tattered garments, was heartfelt. Yet their tears flowed like his pathetic tones."

"See, I have come home to die!"

He hastened to spread the refreshing repast, and the sick man lay down. Afterward he induced him to retire into a room without taxing his exhausted strength by conversation. The next morning he was unable risen. They sat by his couch, solacing his worn spirit with narratives of the changes that had befallen them and their friends in the peaceful spot of his birth—At intervals he mingled his own sad recital.

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"Oh yes, Kate, you are a notorious croaker. You always look at the dark instead of the bright in a picture; while I always expect the sun to rise when it sets. I am not a croaker."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.

"That's too bad!" he replied, speaking aloud; and then turning towards me—"My husband calls me a croaker, but I am no such thing, I am no more a croaker than what he is."

"I have had many troubles. But that which hath most bowed me inwardly, was my disobedience in leaving home against the wishes, and without the knowledge of my parents, to be a soldier. I have felt the pain of my wounds, but the sting of conscience is keener. Hunger and thirst have known no pains of a foreign land. When I lay sick and weak, I heard her say to her husband, in an under tone:

"I have made some nice cakes for tea, but I am almost sure they will rise, just because I want them."

"Nonsense!" he said, half aloud, smiling.